

Cubefarm, Private Sector*

My section of twenty, all highly educated and hardworking. Latter not by choice. Our manager, Jack, makes sure there's a vast cornucopia of projects.

As a result, I seldom get out before 7 or so. One person, leaves punctually at 5. When in, he plays poker online, interrupted by profound-sounding phone calls.

At least his end rocks with resonance.

Laughter upon hanging up: sounding like it came out of barrel.

Others have photos of spouses and children and pets. He has a sampler affirming THE GOOD LAWYER KNOWS THE LAW; THE SMART LAWYER KNOWS THE JUDGE

Curious choice. Our work has nothing to do with law.

One day, Jack gathers us to state he's retiring, since his last kid just graduated from Lehigh. He encourages us all to apply for his job which pays almost double.

Add his very spacious cube.

Shaping this typical story short, the poker player ends up there.

*Alternate title: Cubefarm, Government Sector